

# Looking At My Dog

## Royce Da 5'9"

[Chorus]Why you lookin' like that?  
Stop lookin' like that  
Stop lookin' at my dog, lookin' at my dog  
That'll get you fucked up  
Why you lookin' like that?  
That'll get you fucked up, stop lookin' at my dog  
Why you lookin' like that?  
Stop lookin' like that  
Stop lookin' at my dog, lookin' at my dog  
That'll get yo ass shot  
Why you lookin like that?  
That'll get yo ass shot, stop lookin' at my dog  
[Yo Gotti]Yeah! This ya boy Yo Gotti!  
Why you lookin' at me? Hear a nigga  
I ain't ya bitch  
You don't want a street nigga that have to get wit this shit  
'cause I ain't gon' quit  
Til 'em choppa bullet flippin  
They spleens, layin' all lower then yo chest or ya chin  
Man I'm in it to win  
I give a fuck bout a friend  
I care more bout the dough, and even more bout the Benz  
Niggaz look at my chain, then they clutchin' they burners  
They think they got us, we ?? finna get ugly this summer  
Yeah I roll with a stunna, I got a lot on the line  
But still its kill or be killed before a nigga take mine  
I give a pass to niggaz, when they look at my bitch  
Just they admire her walk, or just impress that she thick  
I'm reppin' Southside ?? nigga, nigga Yo Gotti!  
Bricks in the dashboard Benz big body  
Royce 5'9" and them hustles out of Detroit  
Get it how we get it 'cause they importin' Ex boy  
[Chorus][Royce Da 5'9"]Why you so hard nigga? Pause  
I done tried so many times  
To get my violent temper to comply with my mature side  
But the other side is where the 45 is, hidin'

And I'm fa' sho childish, hi, I'm countin'  
1, 2, seeking you niggaz with the peace, with the peek-a-boo trigger

When I come, through, with the honorable spirit  
Eyes lighting up with shine like the "Chronicles of Riddick"  
Nigga forget it  
Nine times outta ten, times' on my side  
If your nines in the car, 'cause mines on my side  
Why you lookin' like dat?  
Nigga ain't no hoes here  
I'm about to ask the waitress what she put in yo' beer  
We can get it on, we can do whatever boy (whatever boy)  
Don't you ever push your pedal, pump your brake  
Better untwist your face  
Spoken word, mixed with school, mixed with crunk  
This should hit you, get you pump, if it get you drunk  
It can get you jump!  
[Chorus][Royce Da 5'9"]Bitches trip, niggaz quick  
To pull out they chains on sight  
Niggaz flip, soon as they announce my name on the mic  
So I, gotta kinda watch them niggaz  
You know them niggaz roll up beside you  
You don't know if they like your car, they don't like you  
By the way they lookin', you can't tell if they grimmin' you or admiring you  
Whether envy you when they see your tires spinnin'  
So you greet 'em as polite-  
ly as possible, that nine sit on yo lap, be disrespectful then you leave 'em at the light  
Hit that window and squeeze that toaster  
Pull off fast and I promise  
That I just put his Regal in 3-wheel motion without havin' hydraulics  
I call it like I see it  
Walk it like I did it  
Nigga coughin' up yo kidney  
Cough, talkin' bout the kid  
My people, I came expectin' the same kinda respect that you want  
Some of you steppin' in something by coming and testing it once  
They won't let you do nothin' unless you cutting a check  
Let me ask you a couple a questions, nigga  
[Chorus - 2X]

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